



You Can Save Something
Every Day With A New

Glenwood

"Makes Cooking Easy"

Your Old Range taken in Exchange

REYNOLDS & SON, BARRE, VT.

New Barracks at Norwich University.

The preliminary work for the new barracks at Norwich University, Northfield, to be known as Alumni hall, is now well under way. The site for the new building has been laid out by Prof. Charles S. Cullen and Prof. Arthur E. Winslow of the engineering department. The location will be on the westerly edge of the plateau, southwest of Dewey hall, and south of the north barracks. It will, in a way, conform to the contour of the land, in that it will have a west basement with full length windows suitable for meeting in the immediate needs of more classrooms.

The building will be of substantial construction of brick, with Vermont granite foundations and trimmings, steam heated, and lighted by electricity. The east basement will give an opportunity for an engineering laboratory. With the basement devoted to class rooms, the upper floors will be used for dormitory purposes, capable of affording quarters for at least one hundred cadets. The cost of the building will not be less than \$50,000, of which some \$25,000 or more has already been pledged. The stone for the foundations will be of Barre granite and already the larger part is on the ground. Work of putting in the foundations will begin, it is expected, as soon as the frost is out of the ground.

The Times' Daily Short Story.

My Siberian Prison Love

(Original.)

Tick, tick, tick.
It was my first night in a Siberian prison. But twenty-two years old, on the very threshold of life, and condemned to spend twenty years from youth to the beginning of old age—in confinement.

Tick, tickety, tick.
Some one is tapping on the heating pipe which runs up to the floor above. All political prisoners know the code, and I was not long in spelling out the remainder of a sentence. The beginning I had lost.

"—so lonely."
I must condense two years into a few sentences. The rapper, occupying a cell directly above mine, was a girl, Anna Vronsky, the daughter of a university professor. She had been sent to Siberia for teaching the peasants. She had been placed in solitary confinement and at the time she made my acquaintance was on the verge of insanity. To save her I exerted myself to the utmost, encouraging her, telling her of escapes of which I had heard and of escapes I invented. For this sympathy she was grateful, and I was not long in turning her gratitude to love.

There is nothing like love to stimulate both hope and endeavor. I spent all my time in planning an escape both for her and me. Escape was not impossible, for the prison system was bad and the prison officials corrupt. It was recapture that I feared. To gain time after leaving the prison and by time distance I hit upon the plan of having dummies in our cells.

This plan I communicated to Anna, suggesting that when the guard brought her meals she should always sit in the same position and answer no questions. This was to get the guard used to what a dummy would be. Anna began the process at once, as I did. By our rapping code other prisoners told us that there was an hour, supper time, when one might walk out of the prison unseen; but, as Anna and I could not rely upon escaping at the same time, we were to meet, if possible, at a distant town where exiles having served their terms in prison were permitted to live.

I made a dummy out of my mattress and my bedclothing. Every time my guard appeared I sat with my head bent on my bed as though in melancholy. I arranged by the code with a prisoner at the end of the corridor that at three coughs from me he was to strike. One evening I gave the signal. The guard, without reloading my cell, hurried to the prisoner. I set up my dummy and walked out. I succeeded in getting out of the prison without being seen except by one man,

who supposed I was a privileged convict. It was very dark, and I hid in a corner of the wall. I had noticed from my cell window a place where one could get on a low building with a chance of escape. Finding a piece of scuttling in the prison yard, I used it first to climb on the building and next to reach the top of the wall, from which I jumped down and escaped.

My dummy must have worked successfully, for I was not pursued, and if I pursued I should surely have been captured. I went to the rendezvous and waited there as long as I dared for Anna Vronsky, but she did not appear. Then I reluctantly made my way to Russia, stopping just beyond the border, where I remained under an assumed name. Indeed, my identity with my former self was unrecognizable. I made a living trading in furs and kept a lookout for escaped prisoners, from some of whom I hoped to hear something of Anna Vronsky.

It seems strange that a man should love and continue to love a girl he has never seen, but there was more between me and my fellow sufferer than between most lovers who had been brought up together. And this is the reason why I remained in what to me was the most dangerous position in Russia, near the Siberian border.

Six years passed. One day I went up to Kara bay to make purchases and on my way back stopped for supper and the night at a little farmhouse, the only occupants being an old woman and her niece. From the moment I saw the niece I felt that she alone could take the place of my imprisoned love. I chatted with the two women till the aunt went to bed. The girl was about to follow her when I, fancying from a sadness stamped on her face that she might have suffered as a political prisoner, tapped with a lead pencil on the table from force of habit, spelling words that I had often spelled in prison.

"Anna, I love you."
The change in the girl before me was astonishing. She turned first white, then a rosy red, catching at the same time at the table.

"Are you?"
"Yes, and you?"
I started forward and clasped her in my arms. Oh, the happiness of that embrace! Except for our hearts beating against each other there was silence. Then I asked her if she would love the real as she had loved the ideal. She said she would.

The woman with whom she lived was no relation to her, and she had been with her only a few months. I took Anna away with me, and we have lived in a comparative wilderness for each other alone ever since. For a time not even our parents knew where we were, but at last we found means to inform them without risk to ourselves or to them. And now since the work we suffered for may be accomplished we are looking forward to the day when we may resume our identities.

RUSSELL THORNE.

BRITANS WIN MATCH

In the International Checker
Tournament

WHICH CLOSED SATURDAY

Final Scores Were: Great Britain Team
73, American Team 34,
With 283 Games
Drawn.

Boston, March 26.—The international checker tournament between Great Britain's best players and the American experts which has been in session for 10 days at the American House, was brought to a finale last night, the Britons winning by a score of 73 to 34.

It was a heavy-eyed, tired-looking assemblage of men that arose from the little black and red squared tables last night.

Ten days of the closest sort of mental application has been the lot of the players, and to a man they are glad that the test is over.

At the close of the playing last night Alexander Bryson, manager of the British team, addressed the players and said that he hoped to see an American team cross the water and play a return match.

"Come over," said he, "and we'll both treat you well and beat you well."

Mr. Bryson thanked the American managers for the uniform courtesy with which his team has been treated, and said that he was most gratified at the good feeling which has existed between the men of the two teams.

Other members of both teams followed with neat and congratulatory speeches, and the ending of the tourney came with a general handshaking.

The players cheered both teams and then the individual players.

This tournament, say the experts, has demonstrated that our men must practice long and earnestly before they may hope to cope with the Scottish players.

The Scotchmen of the visiting team are the men who won most of the games.

They are Stewart, Buchanan, Richard Jordan, Ferrie and Seagrave.

The other five members of the British team are largely the ones from whom our home talent have made their scores.

Both sides acknowledge that the heavy majority rolled up by the Britons was due to the two-move restriction rule which prevailed, and the speed with which the movements had to be made.

Afternoon Score.
GREAT BRITAIN UNITED STATES
Won Won Dr.

Stewart.....0 Denfir.....0 1
Buchanan.....0 Schaefer.....0 2
R. Jordan.....0 Barker.....0 3
Ferrie.....0 Reynolds.....0 4
A. Jordan.....0 Grover.....0 1
Gardner.....0 Horr.....0 2
Hynd.....0 Heffner.....0 2
Hollwell.....0 Head.....0 1
Morrall.....0 Hill.....0 2

Total.....4 Total.....3 11
Evening Session.
GREAT BRITAIN UNITED STATES
Won Won Dr.

*Stewart.....0 Denfir.....0 2
Buchanan.....0 Schaefer.....0 2
R. Jordan.....0 Barker.....0 3
Ferrie.....0 Reynolds.....0 4
A. Jordan.....0 Grover.....0 1
Gardner.....0 Horr.....0 2
Hynd.....0 Heffner.....0 2
Hollwell.....0 Head.....0 1
Morrall.....0 Hill.....0 2

Total.....3 Total.....2 11
*First of evening games unfinished (to be analyzed later) and second of evening series declared off.
Totals: Great Britain team 73, American team 34, drawn 283.

Norwich Base Ball Schedule.

Northfield, March 27.—The schedule of baseball games for Norwich University, Northfield, has been issued. It is complete with the exception of three dates which are not closed, owing to the difficulty in arrangement. The schedule follows:

April 15—Montpelier Seminary at Northfield.
April 22—Goddard Seminary, Barre, at Northfield.
April 29—Middlebury at Northfield.
May 3—Middlebury at Middlebury.
May 4—University of Vermont at Burlington.
May 5—Potsdam at Potsdam.
May 6—St. Lawrence University at Canton, N. Y.



"I'VE EATEN THE CANARY."

—New York World.

IN STRICT CONFIDENCE.

Women Obtain Mrs. Pinkham's
Advice and Help.

She Has Guided Thousands to Health.—
How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-
pound Cured Mrs. Fred Seydel.



It is a great satisfaction for a woman to feel that she can write to another teller her most private and confidential details about her illness, and know that her letter will be seen by a woman only, a woman full of sympathy for her sick sisters, and above all, a woman who has had more experience in treating female ills than any living person.

Over one hundred thousand cases of female diseases come before Mrs. Pinkham every year, some personally, others by mail, and this has been going on for twenty years, day after day. Surely women are wise in seeking advice from a woman of such experience, especially when it is absolutely free.

Mrs. Pinkham never violates the confidence of women, and every testimonial letter published is done so with the written consent or request of the writer, in order that other sick women may be benefited as they have been.

Mrs. Fred Seydel, of 413 North 54th Street, West Philadelphia, Pa., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—
Over a year ago I wrote you a letter asking advice, as I had some ill and could not carry a child to maturity. I received your kind letter of instructions and followed your advice. I am not only a well woman in consequence, but have a beautiful baby girl. I wish every suffering woman in the land would write you for advice, as you have done so much for me.

Just as surely as Mrs. Seydel was cured, will Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cure every woman suffering from any form of female ills.

No other medicine in all the world has such a record of cures of female troubles as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Therefore no prudent woman will accept any substitute which a druggist may offer.

If you are sick, write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for special advice. It is free and always helpful.

Guidon for Boston Battery.

Burlington, March 27.—The guidon which is to be presented to battery A. M. V. M., of Boston, by the 23d and 27th batteries, E. A., of Fort Ethan Allen, is on exhibition in Burlington, and will be sent to Capt. Parker today. When the battery receives this gift it will have something to be proud of and know that it comes from men who did not believe that this flag was enough to show their appreciation of the Boston battery.

Mrs. John C. Rickert Dead.

Burlington, March 27.—Mrs. John C. Rickert died at her home Friday evening after an illness of two weeks. Death was caused by pneumonia. She was 68 years of age. She is survived by a husband and several children, among the latter being a daughter, Mrs. Walter Gifford of Worcester, Mass., and Mrs. Lewis R. Newton of Middlebury.

HALF SICK PEOPLE

Just sick enough to feel heavy-headed, lary and have no appetite, weak body, tossing and tumbling about sometimes until 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning from one side to the other; restless and nervous, and to have what you eat feel like lead in your stomach; not sick enough to take to bed or call a doctor, but just sick enough to not know what to do.

Ninety-nine times out of one hundred these symptoms are all caused by the stomach, bowels, liver and digestive organs. Just think for a moment what habitual neglect of the stomach, bowels and liver means: sickness instead of health, nervous and watery instead of restful and cheerful. Now, all this can be remedied in one night. Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills will always work wonders. They will regulate the functions of the liver and bowels, immediately unload the congestion, cure the constipation and cleanse the blood of impurities.

Anyone suffering from chronic constipation, biliousness, sick headache or liver complaint can tone up the entire system, elevate the spirits and make life really well worth living by a single week's use of Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills. They will give you the appetite of youth, your food will agree with you and sound, refreshing sleep will wait upon you. They are Nature's laxative, entirely different from anything you have ever taken before, and always cure sick headache, constipation and biliousness in one night. 25 cents at all dealers.

All genuine signed W. F. Smith.

SMITH'S BUCHU LITHIA PILLS
A POSITIVE CURE FOR RHEUMATISM AND ALL FORMS OF KIDNEY AND BLADDER ILLS.
AT ALL DEALERS—25 CENTS.
A CURE AT THE PEOPLE'S PRICE

COINS TO SHIELD CZAR

Russian Ruler's Faith in a
Few Ancient Pieces.

IS NEVER WITHOUT THEM

Superstitiously Believes That Some Eastern Coins Perfectly Protect
Him from Assassins.

A few old eastern coins are infinitely more valuable to the czar than all the gold in the Siberian mines, which are his, says a special cable dispatch from St. Petersburg to the New York World.

For Nicholas firmly believes that these coins are blessed amulets, which protect him from all harm and most particularly from death at an assassin's hands.

Never is the czar without the coins. He has more confidence in them than in his soldiers' bayonets to safeguard him when he goes among his people.

The silver pieces jingled in his pocket during the ceremony of blessing the waters of the Neva a few days ago, when was fired the charge of grape shot which might have wiped out the whole Romanoff dynasty—czar, czarina, grand dukes and all. In the shower of bullets his majesty displayed the greatest sangfroid.

For was he not perfectly protected by the coins, the possession of which he regards as another manifestation of divine favor?

The head of the Greek church, in whose nature religion and superstition strive for mastery, obtained the coins from Bernhard Tutnauer, a Jew, who lives at Radautz, a town in the Austrian crownland Bukovina. Three years ago a wonder working rabbi from the orient was Tutnauer's guest. Departing, the rabbi rewarded the hospitality shown him with the coins, saying:

"My son, although these pieces may seem a poor gift, they will protect those far greater than you in time of danger."

Lately for three nights in succession the vision of Alexander III., the czar's father, appeared to Tutnauer and told him the rabbi's coins would shield any one who wears a crown from a violent death. Tutnauer sent the coins to the Russian charge d'affaires at Vienna, with a message which vividly described his triple dream.

Much impressed, the charge forwarded the coins to his majesty, who most gratefully acknowledged their receipt. The few faithful who surrounded him rejoice that the coins have lent him confidence. They do not seek to disabuse him of his belief in their protecting power.

Before the czar put the coins in his pocket they had been tested at the imperial laboratory for any insidious poison that might lurk in them.

So the superstition which intralls the czar as completely as the lowest of his moujik has manifested itself again. Now he is reconciled to the loss of Zenobia Golaczky, the beautiful little woman from Poltava, the charming mystic who conjured pictures for him on a screen. The dreamy prophetess interpreted the meaning of the dull, confused, wavering masses of light she summoned to please herself and her imperial patron. Her senses gave him hope.

IF YOU ARE ILL. READ THIS PROPOSITION.

It is Made in All Good Faith by a Manufacturing Chemist of an Unquestionable International Reputation.

HE TAKES ALL THE RISK.

If you are ill from any disorder of the Stomach, or you are inclined to attacks of Biliousness or Constipation, or if your Bowels are inactive at times, or your Kidneys are sluggish or pain you, or you suffer from Sick or Neuralgic Headaches, buy a 50-cent bottle of "Seven Bars" from your druggist. If this first bottle does not benefit you, or you are disappointed in its action, take the remaining portion back and get your money. It will be cheerfully returned. Or, if you do not care to chance 50 cents on the experiment, go to the druggists named below and tell them frankly that you are willing to faithfully try "Seven Bars." If they will trust you until the experiment is concluded, and if you are satisfied with the results you are to pay for the bottle, otherwise it is agreed you shall not pay a cent. The dealer will cheerfully give you a full-size bottle on this condition. "Seven Bars" is put up in a concentrated form. Commence with ten to fifteen drops, in a little cold water or milk. Take immediately after eating, and if you have Stomach or Bowel Troubles of any sort, or disease arising therefrom, you will find instant relief and finally a complete cure. The following extracts from original letters indicate the merit of "Seven Bars."

"I feel satisfied that if anything will prolong life it is 'Seven Bars.'—Wm. J. Lincock, Garden City, Utah."

"Doctors called it Catarrh of the Stomach and Bowels. He is better now than for fifteen years. He owes it all to Seven Bars."—G. W. Viles, Collinsville, Ill.

"I have used 'Seven Bars' for past twenty years. It has saved me many doctors' bills. Have found it a most excellent remedy for Indigestion, Loss of Appetite and Kidney Troubles."—L. A. Ames, Prospect, Mo.

Red Cross Pharmacy,

160 North Main St. Barre, Vermont.

She showed him the shadowy Japanese fleeing before dazling Cossacks.

Unluckily for herself, the Golaczky was not content to deal alone with the czar's fears and hopes. She promised to tell him what the grand dukes were plotting, what his ministers were planning. She disappeared, no one knows whither.

GOWN GOSSIP.

It is quite the thing to wear matching collars and belts.

A bracelet sac glove fashioned from white French kid is among the novelties of the season.

Judging from the number of white Japanese silk blouses in the waist shops the very lightweight silks will be much worn.

The checks and plaids, especially in mohair, are going to be as popular for children as they are for grownups. They make charming Russian blouse suits for little girls.

Henriettes, introduced last fall, are being pushed this spring. For the first spring gowns they are to be preferred to almost anything else, being warmer than mohair and much lighter than broadcloth.—New York Post.

Could Find His Way.

An elderly man who appeared as a witness in a London court could not tell the name of the street in which he lived or the number of the house. When the judge expressed surprise, the witness said, "I didn't know there was any need to know as long as I could find my way home."

PARLOR PRIDE STOVE POLISH
LIQUID—READY FOR INSTANT USE.
A few drops of Parlor Pride Stove Polish gives the stove a brilliant lustre shine, making the stove fit for the parlor. No soiled hands—easy to apply—always ready. No water used (water in paste polishes ruins the stove). No dried-up residue remains after using a while. Parlor Pride good to the last drop. Sold by all dealers. In Barre by Smith Bros., Chesser & Bird, Merchant & Fraser, B. D. Thomas, Eastman Bros., Mrs. G. H. Grinn, W. H. Conner, Sweden & Lyon, F. D. Ladd, Reynolds and Son and Prindle & Averill.

Ladies and Gents:

If you are looking for a good Book at a small cost, now is your time to look at our BOOK WINDOW. We have just received

A NEW LINE OF BOOKS,
which we propose to sell at 50 cents per volume. You can find among the titles "Rockhaven," "Quincy Adams Sawyer," "The Givers," "In the Palace of the King," "Right of Way," "An Apache Princess," etc. REMEMBER these are the regular 75-cent, \$1.00 and \$1.25 Books, and we have only a few left.

IDEAL BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE,
Hale's Block, Next Door to People's Shoe Store. W. FRANK HARRIS.

Will You Do Your Cooking on a Gas Range Next Summer?

To all people who will put in a Gas Cooking Range during the months of March and April, 1905, the Gas Company will furnish them with gas for its use entirely FREE OF CHARGE for one month after the Range is installed. This will give the people an opportunity to become accustomed to the use of the Range at the expense of the Company, while the Company will be able to keep their men employed during these dull months to the advantage of all, as after May 1st the Company will be especially busy in extending their street mains and making other permanent improvements. Liberal terms will be made to all purchasers of Ranges when necessary. Call at the office, No. 213 North Main Street, opposite Depot Square, where you will always find a full supply of Ranges and Gas Fixtures, or drop a postal to the Company and a representative will call on you.

People's Lighting, Heating and Power Co.
JOHN J. FLYNN, President.

YOUR GROCER SELLS IT THE YEAR 'ROUND
NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT
In 2-Pie 10c Packages with List of Valuable Premiums. MERRELL-SOULE CO. SYRACUSE, NEW YORK.